

SHOTS FIRED AS RIOTS PAGE AT HOTTEST PRIMARIES IN YEARS

150 DROWNED IN PLUNGE OF TRAIN FROM BRIDGE

Passengers Carried Down to Death with the Cars Which Are Sunk in Roaring Stream Swollen by Storm in Oklahoma.

TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 18.—A despatch received here late this afternoon from Hennessey, Okla., states that 225 persons were carried down in the wreck of north-bound train No. 12 on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad, which plunged from a bridge into the Cimarron River near Dover, Okla. Of this number it is stated only six escaped death.

Discussing the report, officials here at the Rock Island office stated that there could not have possibly been 225 persons on the ill-fated train. The General Manager said that 150 would be a high estimate of those aboard.

At 3.20 this afternoon the correspondent of The Associated Press at Hennessey, Oklahoma, wired that at that time it was known the dead numbered at least one hundred.

HENNESSEY, Okla., is eight miles from the scene of the Rock Island wreck. All cars excepting the rear Pullman are said to have gone into the river.

47 BODIES OF VICTIMS FOUND.

A private message received here at 3 o'clock from Dover, the nearest telegraphic point to the scene of the Rock Island wreck, says that forty-seven bodies have already been taken to Dover and placed in a temporary morgue there.

OKLAHOMA CITY, Sept. 18.—A special from Enid this afternoon stated that fully one hundred persons were drowned to-day in the wreck of the northbound Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific passenger train No. 12, which went into the Cimarron River at Dover, twenty-seven miles south of Enid.

The engine and all cars with the exception of the Pullmans went into the stream, which had been raised to an unusual height by a terrific storm last night.

It is reported that one hundred passengers were in the chair cars and that all were drowned with the exception of one man, Floyd Zeist.

Four men were seen to fall from the top of one of the cars into the water and were drowned. No names of the victims are obtainable at this time.

DEAD TAKEN FROM WRECK.

A report from Kingfisher says that many persons on the ill-fated train, rescued by a relief train, have arrived there from the scene. Many persons, more dead than alive, as a result of their experiences, have been placed in the hotels at Kingfisher, while a number of dead bodies have been taken to the morgue there.

A number of Kingfisher people known to have been on the train have not been found.

ONLY THREE PASSENGERS SAVED.

WICHITA, Kan., Sept. 18.—A despatch received here from the scene of the Rock Island wreck near Dover, Okla., asserts that only three passengers on the train were saved. The wires were carried down with the bridge and no details are obtainable here.

Another despatch reports a similar accident on the St. Louis and San Francisco road in Woods County, Okla., midway between Okemne and Ames, where a heavy freight train is reported to have gone through another wreck.

(Continued on Second Page.)

Advertising "High Water" Mark.

To-day's Morning World contains 5,487 separate advertisements—1,122 more than the corresponding day last year.

As nothing is great or small except by comparison, it is interesting to note that the greatest number of separate advertisements ever published in a single week-day issue of the New York Herald was 3,637—on Oct. 5, 1904.

No other daily newspaper (except The World) ever printed as many. To-day's issue is below The World's highest record, but it is higher than the Herald's "high-water mark" by 1,850 advertisements.

MOB THREATENS POLICEMAN WHO SHOT DOWN MAN

Menacing Crowd Surrounds McShary After Killing of Connors.

After Patrolman John McShary had shot young Charles Connors to death this afternoon, a great, angry crowd of men and women surrounded the uniformed slayer in Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, threatening his life and menacing him with clubs and stones.

While the beleaguered policeman still holding in his hand the revolver that had just done such fatal work, stood with his back to a wall, a squad of reserves drove back the mob inch by inch. Meanwhile the body of the victim lay in the street where it had dropped.

McShary, who belongs to the Bergen Street Station, had been pestered all day by a group of young men who hung around the corner of Atlantic avenue and Nevins street, making uncomplimentary remarks about passers-by and circulating a beer can. Several times he drove them away, but each time they returned as soon as he was well out of sight.

Charged Upon the Crowd. Finally patience lost its supposed virtue. McShary charged the bunch of men and scattered them forcibly. One of the group, John McCarren, of No. 89 Lawrence street, called him evil names and defied him.

McShary promptly collared the foul-mouthed McCarren and started with him to the nearest telephone, intending to call a patrol wagon. Two of the prisoner's friends—Matthew Casey, twenty-six years old, of No. 78 Atlantic avenue, and Charles Connors, twenty-two years old, a bullworker, of No. 31 Bergen street—followed the policeman, demanding the release of his captive. McShary turned McCarren along as fast as he could, hoping help would come, for the two trailers became more abusive and more insistent every moment. He had reached a point about half way between Nevins and Third streets, when a cobbler stone, hurled by him, struck Connors, growing bolder, had passed from threats to action. It was he who had hurled the stone. He had picked it up out of an excavation in the middle of the roadway where the car tracks are being repaired.

McShary, still holding fast to McCarren, drew his revolver and volved to Connors that if he threw another stone he would fire.

Connors Gets Fatal Bullet.

Connors, with a laugh, reached for a second stone. As he came up with it McShary's gun spoke once. Connors, with a cry, leaped convulsively and straightened out in the car track ditch face downward. The heavy bullet had entered the back just under the shoulder blade and plowing through him, buried itself in his heart. He must have died instantly.

Probably 20 persons had witnessed the shooting. A cry of rage went up as Connors dropped. From all the houses along the block men and women came pouring.

"It's a bloody murder," yelled a woman. "It was only a boy that he shot down," yelled another.

The crowd closed in on the policeman. He got a building behind him and gripped his pistol, ready to fire again. With his left hand he still clutched McCarren's collar.

"I had to do it to save my own life," said McShary over and over again. "I plug the first man that touches me."

Saved by Reserves.

The reserves from Bergen street arrived just in time to prevent a riot and perhaps more shooting. They clubbed the mob away so that a patrol wagon could back up to the curb. Into the wagon they bundled McCarren and Casey. McShary jumped in behind them, and the van rattled away in a shower of bottles. A surgeon from the Henry Hospital came with an ambulance, but it was no job for a doctor. He sent the body to the station where McShary had already been stripped of his badge and locked up on the technical charge of homicide.

Several who saw the killing insisted that McShary had been amply justified.

Run your toes, tired, aching feet with Quinn Oil. Trial bottle, 10c.

HIGHLANDERS LOSE

HIGHLANDERS *	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	2
ST. LOUIS	0	3	0	0	1	0	3	0	—	7	

(Continued from Seventh Column.)

Fifth Inning—Kleinow fanned. O'Brien tossed out Hughes. Keeler grounded to Hartzell. No runs.

Sixth Inning—Elberfeld popped to Hartzell. Hemphill took Chase's fly. O'Brien tossed out Williams. No runs.

Hartzell grounded to Williams. Conroy got Rickey's fly. Glade struck out. No runs.

Seventh Inning—Laporte lined to Stone. Conroy popped to Hartzell. Rock tossed out Hoffman. No runs.

Niles walked. Jones sacrificed. Stone walked. Williams tumbled Hemphill's rolled. A wild pitch scored Niles. O'Brien singled, scoring Stone. Rock forced O'Brien, Hemphill scoring. Rock out stealing. Three runs.

WHITE SOX WIN FROM ATHLETICS.
PHILADELPHIA 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
CHICAGO 0 2 0 1 2 0 0 2 —7

At Cleveland (A.L.) Second Game—Washington, 2; Clevé, 7
At Detroit (A.L.)—Boston, 7; Detroit, 5.

At Rochester (E.L.)—Baltimore, 13 Rochester, 4.
At Buffalo (E.L.)—Newark, 1; Buffalo, 3.
At Toronto (E.L.)—Jersey City, 3; Toronto, 7.

LATE WINNERS AT LOUISVILLE.
Fourth—Bellevue 6-1. Easy Street 8-5 place, Talamund.

SHOT GUN GALLOPS IN WINNER OF BAYSHORE.

Don Royal Beats Martin Doyle, Favorite, in the Handicap Event.

BY FRANK W. THORP.

GRAVESEND RACE TRACK, Sept. 18.—The Bay Shore, a selling stake, was the single feature at Gravesend this afternoon, and it furnished a very easy win for Shot Gun, who was a luke-warm favorite because of a plunge on Rye that shook the betting ring. Commissioners were told to get the money on Rye at any old price. He was backed from 7 to 2 to 1 to 1. Rye was a bit short, however, and after taking second place in the stretch, he tired and was beaten a head for the place by Keator.

Lotus, just from a long rest, was a hot favorite in the opening dash. She showed her best form, breezing to the front at the start, making all the running and winning easily by half a dozen lengths. Wes, the second choice, got away so badly that he had no chance. Simple Honours, a 25-to-1 chance, was third, just behind Firebrand, a 15-to-1 shot.

Fantastic, 5 to 1, ran her heat in the second, leading from end to end and beating Dan Buhré, a 10 to 1 shot, a length and a half. Lord Bonerages, a 10 to 1 shot, was a close third. Rosemount, the favorite with Okenitis, ran poorly. Arimo was really the best horse in the race, being pocketed and shut out all through the race. As Arimo was the best in the second race, so was Martin Doyle, the favorite, in the third. He was in a bad pocket to the stretch and closed a big gap on Don Royal, the winner, through the stretch. Don Royal was heavily backed.

Anneta Lady Breezes.

Anneta Lady breezed to the front at the start, opened to a gap of several lengths and was never in danger.

Miller Pulled Up.

Prudential Girl raced to the front at the start, made all the running and won by a wide margin from Young Davis, who beat Stole a head. Jack Shine, ridden by Miller, opened at even money went back to 3-1 to 1 and Miller pulled him up right after the start.

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GIANTS BEAT PIRATES AND ADD TO LEAD

Cinch Hold on Second Place in League Pennant Race.

GAME CLOSE TO END.

Pittsburg's Started Off with Two Runs in First, but Did Not Score After.

THE SCORE BY INNINGS.

Pittsburg	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	2
Giants	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	1

BATTING ORDER.

New York: Shannon, rf.; Hallman, cf.; Brown, rf.; Seymour, cf.; Bresnahan, c.; Devlin, 2b.; McEann, 1b.; Dahlen, ss.; Ritchey, 3b.; Strang, 2b.; White, p.

Pittsburg: Manly, cf.; Clarke, rf.; Wagner, cf.; Nealon, 1b.; Leach, 2b.; Dahlen, ss.; Ritchey, 3b.; Gibson, c.; White, p.

Umpire—Klein and Carpenter.

(Special to The Evening World.)

POLO GROUNDS, NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—The battle for second place in the National League race began this afternoon in the first of a series of four games between the Giants and Fred Clarke's bunch from Pittsburg.

First Inning.

Hallman went out on a bounder to Dahlen. Ganley stroked. Clarke claimed to right for two bases, scoring Shannon. Wagner drove along third base line for two sacks, scoring Clarke. Laporte singled. Wagner went to third. Leach flied to Dahlen. Nealon stole second. Bresnahan shot the ball to White, who returned it and Wagner was caught between the plate and third. Devlin touching him out. TWO RUNS.

Shannon out on a slow one to Leach. Brown struck out. Seymour out. Ritchey to Nealon. NO RUNS.

Second Inning.

Shannon pulled in Ritchey's line-fly. Gibson smashed out to Shannon. Willis out on strikes. NO RUNS.

Bresnahan failed to beat his jumper to Wagner. Leach drove out Devlin. McGinnis out on a grounder to Ritchey. NO RUNS.

Third Inning.

Hallman out on strikes. Ganley out on a bounder to Devlin. Clarke out. Leach flied to Dahlen. Nealon stole second. Shannon out on a slow one to Leach. Brown struck out. Seymour out. Ritchey to Nealon. NO RUNS.

Fourth Inning.

Wagner ambled. Shannon sacrificed. Leach flied to Dahlen. Brown out on a grounder to Strang. NO RUNS.

Shannon out on a bounder to Wagner, who also retired. Brown out on a slow one to Leach. Seymour walked. Clarke lost Bresnahan's fly in the sun and Roger rebounded first, but was caught napping. Off first Gibson to Nealon. NO RUNS.

Fifth Inning.

Gibson singled. Willis struck out. Umpire Klein ordered Dahlen off the bench. Hallman flied to Brown. Ganley out on strikes. NO RUNS.

Clarke couldn't see Devlin's fly to left in the sun and Arthur got two bases. McGinnis thrown out by Wagner. Devlin going to third. Dahlen singled, scoring Devlin. A wild pitch put Dahlen on second. Strang smashed to right center for three bases, sending Dahlen home. Willis fouled to Gibson. Willis tossed Shannon out. TWO RUNS.

Sixth Inning.

Clarke singled. Wagner singled. Nealon sacrificed. Leach bunted to McGinnis. Ritchey flied to Shannon. NO RUNS.

Brownie out. Nealon unsatisfied. Hallman robbed Seymour out a three-bagger by a great running catch of his fly. Bresnahan out. Leach to Nealon. NO RUNS.

Seventh Inning.

Gibson singled. Bresnahan. Willis out on strikes. Hallman singled and stole second. Ganley out. White to first. NO RUNS.

Devlin singled. McGinnis sacrificed. Dahlen flied to Brown. Ganley flied in springing to third. Strang flied to Clarke. NO RUNS.

Eighth Inning.

Clarke flied to Strang. Wagner walked, but was forced at second by Nealon. Leach doubled, but Nealon was caught at the plate. Brownie to Strang to Bresnahan. NO RUNS.

Willie flied to Clarke. Shannon walked. Brownie bunted safely. Seymour singled. Bresnahan flied to Clarke and Shannon scored. Devlin walked. McGinnis flied to Ganley. ONE RUN.

Ninth Inning.

Meier batted for Ritchey and went out. Willis to McGinnis. Gibson singled. Shannon batted for Willis and hit safely. Hallman flied to Shannon. Ganley flied to Strang. NO RUNS.

Cowan Watchers Attacked by a Band of 500 Men Led by Percy Nagle, the Rival Candidate in the Thirtieth District.

THUGS SLUG DONOHUE'S RIVAL IN THE SEVENTEENTH

District Captain of Frawley's Opponent in the Twenty-sixth Fired On at His Polling Place—Lively Scrimmages at Republican Primaries.

Disorder and slugging about the polls in Harlem followed the opening of the primaries this afternoon. The main disturbances were reported from the Seventeenth and the Thirtieth.

In the Thirtieth Percy Nagle, the McClellan candidate, went on the warpath early. It is charged that he entered the polling place in the Twenty-third election district and literally cleaned it out. Nagle was at the head of a band of 500 men.

The Cowan watchers were driven out and four of them were severely slugged. Commissioner Cowan, the Murphy candidate, telephoned to Police Headquarters and complained to Inspector Cortright that the police in his district were acting under Nagle's orders. After the battle a policeman arrested the chairman of the board in the Twenty-third election district on complaint of Nagle.

Nagle himself was needled in the afternoon at Fifth avenue and One Hundred and Thirty-third street by two men. He was struck over the head with a black jack, sustaining a severe laceration. Nagle also received three broken fingers in the fight. Patrick Garry, a bartender in a saloon on the corner, was arrested on the charge of assault and, according to the police, a black jack was found in his possession. The police say that another arrest will be made in the case.

In the Seventeenth District where Roswell Williams, the McClellan candidate, is trying to do up Matthew Donohue, blackjacks and revolvers figured in the proceedings soon after the polls opened.

McClellan Leader Attacked.

Williams was attacked by two men in front of his club-house at No. 231 West One Hundredth street, and would have been badly beaten had not one of his bodyguard drawn a revolver and fired it at his assailants. A little later, while riding in an automobile down Amsterdam avenue with two plain clothes detectives on the front seat as guards he was rushed by a gang of a dozen men, who tried to drag him from the machine. None of these men had been seen around the district before to-day. Thomas Finn, a Williams election district captain, was attacked by a stranger at One Hundredth street and Broadway. Finn's teeth were knocked out with a blackjack and his face was so badly damaged that he had to go to the J. Hood Wright Hospital.

Pistol shots fired by a stranger in a polling place in the Twenty-sixth. Assembly District drove everybody to cover. Philip Cowan, a district captain for Thomas Brennan, the McClellan candidate against Senator Frawley, who is for Murphy, says the shots were fired at him. The shooter is said to be a member of a tough gang imported from the west side to intimidate voters in the Twenty-sixth district this evening.

Dozens of arrests were made of persons accused of fraudulent voting, but very few of the prisoners were held. Many of the arrests grew out of mistakes about the address of the voter. J. L. Dietz, the Murphy candidate in the Twenty-fourth, swore out a dozen warrants in Harlem Police Court this afternoon for the arrest of special deputy sheriffs sent into his district by Sheriff Hayes for the ostensible purpose of keeping order. Dietz says that these men are all district captains for his opponent, J. L. Burke, the McClellan candidate.

The fights grew more numerous and earnest after 5 o'clock in the afternoon when the crowds about the voting places began to swell and the men of their way home from work congregated at the polls to vote. All over Harlem the excitement was tremendous.

Cowan's Loud Protest.

The Thirtieth District was the storm centre. Commissioner Cowan almost lost his voice telephoning to Police Headquarters complaints that the police

(Continued on Second Page.)

Sunday World Wants Work Monday Wonders.

RACE CHARTS, ENTRIES PAGE 6

and Other Sporting News.